

NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.

W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE

PLATT NAMES HIS CANDIDATE.

concluded, with the mutual aversion carefully concealed under a veil of effusive political rhetoric.

That Mr. Platt might have nominated a much worse candidate than Theodore Roosevelt may be frankly admitted. Mr. Roosevelt is so honest that nobody can imagine him dipping his hand into the State Treasury, although he may put into practical form his reluctance to part with his own money to the extent prescribed by the tax laws. He is a brave soldier. If it were part of the duty of the Governor of New York to scramble through barbed wire fences and evict Spaniards from black houses with a sword and revolver Mr. Roosevelt could be trusted to do the work to the general satisfaction. Moreover, he is naturally antagonistic to boss rule. The fact that he is now compelled to be subservient to Platt is vexatious to him, and if he were elected it is quite conceivable that he might eventually revolt, as Governor Black has done.

But Mr. Roosevelt is not cut out for the Governorship of this State. If the Platts and Quiglys had not brought our politics into a condition in which simple honesty is regarded as a distinction Theodore Roosevelt would have been almost the last man to attract the public attention as a suitable candidate for such a place.

Whether his residence be technically in Oyster Bay, New York or Washington, and regardless of the time his family has been rooted in our soil, he is not really a New Yorker. He has no understanding of or sympathy with the feelings of the people of this State. He cannot comprehend the spirit of individual independence that prevails in this commonwealth. He is always wanting to discipline somebody, to be a paternal despot, to enforce his ideas of virtue and propriety on the community with a club. His inveterate meddlesomeness made him very unpopular in this city when he was in a position in which he had nothing to do but to enforce the laws as he found them. One shudders at the thought of the situation if he had a hand in making them.

It is unfortunate that Colonel Roosevelt should have allowed himself to be brought before the public in the role of a tax-dodger. Radically different ideas on this subject prevail among the voting masses from those entertained in the circles frequented by the Republican candidate. Colonel Roosevelt's club associates doubtless regard an "assessor's oath" as lightly as a false declaration at the Custom House, but the practice of "swearing off taxes" is a luxury of the rich which is resented by the farmers and other small property owners who never even conceive the possibility of escaping their assessments.

Mr. Platt has nominated his candidate, but whether he expects to carry him to the end of the campaign is another matter. Poor General Tracy had that honor in this city last year, but the personal credit of the boss was involved in his continued candidacy. Colonel Roosevelt has been forced upon the boss by circumstances, and if he should be found ineligible it would cause Mr. Platt no serious

pangs to drop him from the ticket and substitute an older love.

The one thing the people may be sure of is that whether Mr. Platt keeps Colonel Roosevelt on the ticket or throws him overboard they will be the sufferers.

THE RECORD MADE UP.

The Republican Administrations in State and Nation made the record upon which Colonel Roosevelt must stand, and the Republican Convention has sealed it. The Saratoga platform indorses the Raines law and the conduct of the war, and in commending Governor Black's Administration it practically indorses the canal steals. On this subject it has a special plank, running:

The Republican party of New York has always been the party of honest and economical administration. We pledge the candidate this day nominated to a resolute and thorough continuance of the investigation so fearlessly begun by Governor Black into all alleged mismanagement of the canal. If there are errors in the system and the law we will correct them. If there has been fraud we will detect and punish the wrong-doers.

The people know that there are no "ifs" about any of these things. They know that the thefts are established facts, and that the State Administration the convention indorses is responsible for them. In promising that Roosevelt's policy in this matter shall be a continuation of Black's the platform substantially commits the candidate to continued connivance with fraud.

THE NEW REPUBLICAN DICTIONARY.

When Chairman Payne "struck the keynote" of the campaign in his speech at the opening of the Republican State Convention he enriched the lexicography of politics with two new definitions of a familiar word. In discussing State affairs, he said: "We shirk no responsibility. If mistakes have been made a Republican Executive will be swift to correct them." When he came to the conduct of the war he remarked: "Mistakes have no doubt been made."

In Mr. Payne's new Dictionary of Politics, therefore, we shall have these definitions:

Mistake, n. 1. Theft, especially on a large scale, e. g.: "Republican State officials will not repeat the mistake of stealing \$9,000,000 in canal work unless they have another chance."

2. Murder, when systematically practised on soldiers with an eye to pecuniary or political profit, e. g.: "The mistakes committed by the Administration's Sons of Somebodies and contractors with pulled killed eight times as many American soldiers as were killed by Spanish bullets."

Perhaps Mr. Payne would like to have a third definition to add to his collection, thus:

Mistake, 3. The attempt of a political party to carry a load of canal steals and Algebrism through a campaign.

Any doubts that may exist concerning the accuracy of this addition will be dispelled in November.

A DEFECT IN HARVARD TRAINING.

What a pity it is that Colonel Roosevelt, alert and decided in action as he is, has never acquired command of the English language. If he had only learned the art of saying what he meant all this annoyance about his residence would have been avoided.

In his speech before the Republican Convention yesterday Mr. Elihu Root asked "who could believe the charge of non-residence" contained in the Colonel's own affidavit, and demanded to know whether it stood to reason "that a man with the family history of Theodore Roosevelt would deliberately choose a permanent residence in the one city where he could have no vote and no political being." Mr. Root insisted that Colonel Roosevelt was a resident of Oyster Bay.

If the Colonel had enjoyed that training in English speech to which we have adverted, how easy and simple it would have been for him to say this himself, instead of saying that he had abandoned both New York and Oyster Bay and taken up his residence in Washington. In his affidavit he swore:

In October last my family came on here from Oyster Bay, Long Island, and since then I have been and now am a resident of Washington.

What Colonel Roosevelt meant to say, it appears, was that he was still a resident of Oyster Bay. Could there be a more impressive example of the need for better English instruction in our colleges?

FRENCH SIGHTSEERS AT FASHODA.

The threatening clouds at Fashoda have dwindled to small and seemingly harmless proportions. General Kitchener found Marchand there, to be sure, but the 10,000 Abyssinians, the advance guard of Menelik's invincible army of 200,000 men, were missing. Instead, there were eight French officers and 120 Sudanese tirailleurs. Marchand refused to leave when requested, and accordingly was allowed to remain, the British and Egyptian flags being hoisted alongside of his and a garrison established in the town.

The natural outcome will be that the little French expedition will be reduced to the position of a party of tourists. Kitchener's army will advance and engulf the place. Garrisons will be planted all along the river, British steamers will pass up and down every day, British soldiers will swarm in the streets of Fashoda, natives will gather from all the surrounding country to trade under British protection, and if Major Marchand or any of his little family party of eight white men gets jostled on the roadway he will have to apply for redress to the British commandant.

It is hardly a dignified position for the representatives of a great nation to be in, and no doubt the Major will find some way of effecting a graceful retreat.

SPAIN'S FAIRY NAVY.

At a great public meeting in Madrid the other day it was determined to build a new navy for Spain by popular subscription. Polo y Bernabe, who succeeded Dupuy De Lome as Minister to this country, suggested the plan and figured out the details. It was resolved to supply twenty-one first class ships, eighteen second class and forty-six third class ships. These represent a cost of about \$200,000,000. The simplicity of this plan is its greatest charm. All Spain has to do to get a new navy superior to that of the United States is to obtain from every man, woman, boy, girl and infant in arms within its borders twelve dollars. The aggregate is more than the total revenue of the country. A practical man without any imagination rudely suggested some such facts as these at the meeting, but he was overwhelmed with oratory and the resolution passed. Polo has suddenly demonstrated that he is a great man, worthy to rank with Weyler and the other national heroes of Spain.

A \$200,000,000 navy to be built by popular subscription from the poorest people in the civilized world is as gorgeous as the ex-Captain-General's vision of himself at the head of an army of 50,000 Spaniards marching from Tampa to Philadelphia. It was thought that the war would wake Spain from her slumbers, but she dreams right on. She cannot be dead, for the dead do not dream; or at least not aloud.

THE EAST AND THE WEST.

Partly because the Emperor of China issued an edict forbidding the wearing of queues the Son of Heaven finds himself out of a job. The Empress Dowager has taken away his throne and has locked up his pet Minister, and the whole population of China that has heard of the edict is in a state of turmoil. And still they speak of the meek and patient Oriental!

Here in America laws have been passed against the wearing of big hats in the theatres. Did anybody riot? Did anybody suggest the removal of a Governor? Was a Secretary of State locked up? Not a bit. The ladies just went on wearing their big hats. Being well-bred people they knew that the proper way to treat an unpleasant law is to ignore it.

What is the use of overturning governments for trifles?

ALL SERENE IN THE PHILIPPINES.

When we had a war on and a hostile fleet in Manila Bay and fortifications manned by the enemy, half a dozen unarmored cruisers

and gun boats were able to attend to things in that part of the world.

Now, however, the great monitors have reinforced Dewey and the battle ships Oregon and Iowa are about to start for the long journey to Manila by the Horn, while our new cruiser, the Buffalo, is to hurry there by the shorter Suez Canal route. Dewey's unarmored fleet was enough to sink Montojo's ships and bombarded Augustin's forts. But these are peace times more dangerous than war. While the Paris Commission is deciding what will be done with the Philippines the battle ships will be getting around to the other side of the earth, and if Germany or any other nation objects to the verdict of the commission the objection will not be put half so earnestly just because of the presence of the most famous battle ship afloat and her sister in Admiral Dewey's command. The Oregon's reputation will keep peace in the Philippines.

FOR GOVERNOR, Theodore Roosevelt.

For governor of the Governor, Thomas C. Platt.

THE IGNIUS FATUUS has been bottled; the mirage has been fenced in; the end of the rainbow has been lassoed and staked down. The Republican Convention has definitely fixed Theodore Roosevelt's residence at Oyster Bay.

GOVERNOR BLACK CAN APPRECIATE the feeling of that other distinguished visitor to Saratoga, the late General Burgoyne.

EX-GOVERNOR WOODBURY, of Vermont, one of the commission investigating the War Department scandals, is in a peculiarly favorable situation to get at the truth regarding the appointment of officers through political pulls. His son was appointed major of volunteers in the Engineer Corps last May. Only six appointments to the engineers in civil life were made during the war, and Mr. Woodbury was one of the six. The President has laid the ground here for a relentless investigation on the part of the father.

IT IS GIVEN OUT that President McKinley does not intend to give Fitzhugh Lee the command of the Cuban army of occupation. Mr. McKinley is not building up any Democratic military reputations if he knows it.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY used to urge the soldiers of the civil war to "vote as they shot." The soldiers of the Spanish war probably will be asked to vote as they starved.

Trust and Pertinent.

(Chicago News and Comment.)

"The suggestion of the Cubans that we should promote the disbandment of their army by lending them the money to pay their soldiers, who have fought in patriotic devotion for three years," says the New York Journal, "excites the mirth of those prosperous Americans who do not remember how our impetuous forefathers begged and received a similar favor from the Governments of France and Holland. But why should we not help the Cubans to this extent? It is to their ragged army that we owe the acquisition of Porto Rico, the Philippines, and all the glory that our troops have garnered in this war. If it had not been for their unconquerable spirit we should never have interfered in Spain's colonial affairs, and the curtain that is rising on our new destiny would have stayed down." This is true and pertinent. The least that the Government could do would be to employ the revenues of Porto Rico and Luzon, or so much as may be necessary, to pension these ragged allies as liberally as it pensions the men who enabled it to acquire and hold the States of the Confederacy. It is rank ingratitude to the insurgents to seize the fruits of their valor and turn them adrift to shift for themselves.

Whitewash Journals.

(Washington Times.)

Nothing could be more significant than the manner in which the whitewash journals have ignored the report of the commission that investigated the Camp Thomas scandals and the sworn testimony of officers and men that not only condemned the Egyptian apology, but also indorsed the finding of the Army Board and revealed horrors the like of which has never been exposed to human eyes. The sick were allowed to lie in the hot sun, covered only with vermin, and soldiers died in their tents alone, without doctor or nurse, and were found only when the stench of their decaying bodies made it impossible to neglect them longer. In the ghastly light of such tragedies, men and honest newspapers are rebuked by the hypocritical mercenaries for "creating scandals."

The Journal a Valuable Ally.

To the Editor of the Journal:

Your editorial in to-day's issue, headed "Roosevelt, Humbug," is one of the most eloquent appeals to the intelligence of the people of this State I ever read. It tells the whole story without a word of exaggeration. It is a snap shot at the most barefaced political humbug of the age. If no other speech is made in this campaign by the Democratic orators, this article, alone, if printed in millions of copies and scattered broadcast over the State, will annihilate this political mountebank.

Adding to this the most masterful cartoons of Davenport, the Democratic party is to be congratulated on such a ally in this fight for the people against the shams and hypocrites of the Republican party. May you live long and prosper. Yours truly, JULIUS ISRAEL, 167 West Twenty-third street, New York, September 22.

CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER SAYS A LOT OF INTERESTING THINGS.

THE death of Mrs. August Belmont will end the famous Hemstead feud between the followers of that lady and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont. In reality the feud had died out itself. Mrs. Oliver Belmont had surrounded herself with her friends, who had flocked to Hemstead and were establishing themselves near her, so that a large colony of Jolly people were gathered there. Mrs. August Belmont had been more or less of an invalid for the last year, and, being also in mourning, had practically given up society. She was a very pretty woman, and had been considered one of the beauties of New York. Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont is looking forward to being again a grandmother, and important news to that effect is daily expected from Blenheim.

One of the sights on Tuesday at the Westchester Fair was the presence of two ex-kings of the dukes, Berry Wall and "Clio" Onatavia. "Clio" has grown stout since he went abroad, and he exhibited some wonderful creations of the London and Paris tailors, but somehow they did not seem to excite the old-time enthusiasm. "Clio" has been divorced and has been married again since he was last in Westchester, and his former wife has also, I hear, taken to herself another husband. The second Mrs. Onatavia is a very handsome woman from California, where she was a great beauty. She was a widow, has a very snug bank account, and is quite famous for her gowns. Mr. and Mrs. Onatavia went out on their coach on Monday on the initial trip of that vehicle, the Good Times.

It is "smart" just now for a very howling swell to wear his old clothes and even a straw hat, long after the latter has been called in. It looks as if you had just looked in from your country place or the wilds of somewhere and secured such things as clothes. Even Prescott Lawrence is now wearing a suit of some seasons ago and a hat of the vintage of a considerable time past. Reggie Hives is toting up just like him, and at the Horse Show, where these two men are called the Siamese twins, there will be some revelations for the followers of fashion who haunt that entertainment.

John Drew has taken to Rosemary costumes in "The Liars" and he is very much behind the times in his clothes. The very long tailed, double skirted frock coat and very curly hat which he wore the other evening, were reminders of grandpa's days. John Drew, if he continues, will no longer be the model of fashion or of form, or of anything else. The dukes and Johnnies have given society's only actor up in despair. And there was an actual buzz of disappointment as he came on the stage Monday evening from all the gentlemen who had saved and scraped up enough money for this first night. And by the way, where was society? Except a few men like R. T. Wilson, Jr., who is always at the theatre at the openings, there were hardly any whose names are on the list of the elite in the house. And there was no Clarence Collins. Certainly either the theatre is in decay or Johnnie Drew

ALICE NIELSEN AS A STAR.

Everybody knew that Miss Alice Nielsen's youth would ultimately lead her away from that ancient collection of music, the Serenades, known as the Bostonians. It was about eighteen months ago that we first saw Miss Nielsen in "The Serenade," wedged in between Henry Clay Barnabee and Jessie Bartlett Davis. What a child she seemed! She might have been teething, so excessive did her youth appear by comparison with the ages of the Bostonians. We gushed over her. We said the nicest things possible. I remember calling her a nightingale, and going into ecstasies over her work. And now, Miss Nielsen has separated herself from her patrons. She has come to the conclusion that she is strong enough to "go it on her own," and she is the star of "The Fortune Teller," at Wallack's.

Miss Nielsen may be the star, but I am not going to insult her by calling her a prima donna. In the new work of the astonishing Harry B. Smith, and the stirring Herbert, Miss Nielsen is wise enough to steer herself away from fireworks and the usual prima donna nonsense. She simply displays her peerless youth; her quaint little soubrette-ness, and her pretty cultivated voice. There is nothing of the prima donna about her. She isn't fat; her most virulent enemies couldn't call her old, and we have heard nothing about her diamonds, her husbands, her pug dogs, or her grand opera ambitions.

This is such a novelty that I venture to emphasize Miss Nielsen before the opera in which she appears. Alice Nielsen is charming—just as charming without that fossilized background with which we last saw her. She looks young, even beside the chorus girls who are none of them aged and ugly, and a young woman who can sing as well as she does, and hold her own through the most labyrinthine impossible comic opera role I have ever seen, is going to make her mark. Miss Nielsen, dramatically, is not a Bernhardt. She is merely a musical soubrette, who can do a "coon" song as well as a high-falutin ballad full of "Love-you-so." And it isn't often that a soubrette creeps into opera.

In "The Fortune Teller" the astonishing Harry B. Smith, who must have gone about all Summer perusing librettos and dripping them into the laps of all the stars, has woven a role for Miss Nielsen that is stellar but difficult to comprehend. Miss Nielsen appeared as three people who are always changing their clothes. Just as the poor little woman has got through her vocal exercise as Irma, Mr. Smith insists that she shall be Musette, in other words, and no sooner has she appeared as Musette and sang something else than Mr. Smith rushes her off and claps her into other garb as Fedor. You know who she intends to be from one minute to another, and I am quite sure that she herself doesn't. The variety of dresses, tights, wraps, jackets and hats sported by this ambitious and earnest little girl is simply astonishing. It must be very difficult to accomplish these chameleon-like changes without getting rattled. Miss Nielsen seemed to enjoy herself, however, and as for getting rattled—

ALAN DALE DISCUSSES "THE FORTUNE TELLER."

Richard Golden quite distinguished himself as a comedian. His ballet master was delightfully funny. It was quite on the style of the old French school, and the queer little boy, skip and a jump that he executed on all occasions could not have been more felicitously devised. I congratulate Mr. Golden, and can only trust that he doesn't know how amusing he really is. If he does know it, he will spoil his work. Mr. Herbert, in a clever character for which Mr. Smith must receive the praise, was entertaining. The character was that of a composer who invariably struck time-honored melodies, and hinted that they would become popular in time. Frank Rushworth sang thinly, as though he had worn the nap from his voice, and Joseph Cawthorne made mirth with a squeaky cello and a music hall face. Miss Marguerite Sylva appeared in her usual garb and some fluffy skirts. A better cast could scarcely have been selected, and a wise and far-seeing manager will not rue his investment. It takes good people to give good results, and false economy on the stage has been responsible for many failures.

I hope that Alice Nielsen's head will not be turned by her prosperity. It is such a pretty, shapely, youthful little noddle that it is worth while keeping it as level as possible. "The Fortune Teller" has certainly received its New York "indorsement." A more exuberant second-night audience I have seldom seen. And we all know that first-night audiences don't count.

ALAN DALE.

WHY BURGLARS ARE DISLIKED.

[J. Holt Schoelling, in Pall Mall Magazine.] What one dislikes about burglars is perhaps not so much the loss of the property they may steal—which, as we have seen, is not very great—as the damage they may do wantonly or otherwise to one's furniture, papers and books in their search for treasure. A plan that I have acted on, when the house was shut up during the holidays without a caretaker, is to send all the portable valuables out of the house and write a pleasant notice to the possible burglar, inviting him to have some of the bottled stout and cigars which I place on the dining room table by the side of the written notice, and informing him that all valuables have been removed. The notice also contains a request that he will not damage my furniture, papers, or books, and the statement that if he will go away, and shut the door after him, when he has had refreshments, and will leave an address that he considers safe, I will, when I return, send to that address a sum of money, and will not mention his visit to the police. So far as I know, no burglar has paid my house a visit during my absence, and a burglar would be foolish indeed to refuse the conditions offered in this written notice, with a promise of money, if he goes away, to encourage him to abstain from wanton damage.

Wrong Kind of Strategy.

President—What makes you think you would be efficacious in the strategy board? Applicant—I have staved off creditors for over two years.—Sprague Herald.

MARQUISE DE FONTENOV TELLS WHY WILLIAM LOOKS SO SOLEMN.

It is thickly underlined that the name of the Kaiser figures on the black books of anarchy, the strokes indicating instructions to the "brethren" to act speedily in the case of his German Majesty. The latter, according to those who possess most knowledge of the inner workings of anarchy, is at the present moment the personage of all others who stands in the greatest danger of sharing the fate of the Austrian Empress, and the peril may be said to have been increased still further by the astounding speech which he delivered the other day at Oeynhausen, in Westphalia, when he proclaimed his intention of securing by one means or another legislation providing imprisonment with hard labor for any one who indicates a strike or who attempts to influence workmen from following their duties toward their employers.

There is no one so closely guarded as the Kaiser, or concerning whose safety so much anxiety prevails both at home and abroad. He himself is convinced that he is doomed to die by the hand of an assassin and often talks about the matter, at the same time expressing the hope that he may be permitted to strike at least one blow at his assailant.

King Alexander of Serbia and his father have just been subjected to a couple of severe snubs which are calculated to destroy what little prestige they may have left clear in their own dominions or abroad.

King Alexander, as well as King Milan, had petitioned in the most abject manner for permission to pay a visit to the court of St. Petersburg for the purpose of paying their respects to the young Czar. To this their Serbian majesties received a curt reply, stating that the visit would not be welcome or even permitted, and that there could be no friendly intercourse between the courts of Russia and of Serbia as long as Milan remained in Serbia in defiance of his solemn promises and engagements made to the late Czar.

Thus cold-shouldered at St. Petersburg, the Serbian kings turned their attention to the Court of Vienna and intimated their intention of attending the festivities which would have taken place in December in connection with the jubilee of the accession of Emperor Francis Joseph, had it not been for the assassination of the Emperor.

It has just become known that the response which was received at Belgrade from Vienna was almost as discouraging as that from St. Petersburg, for King Alexander was informed that while he himself would be welcome, his father, King Milan, could not be received or comprised among the guests of the Emperor, who, it was added, had no wish to give offence to the Czar by tolerating his presence at the celebration.

England has had so much trouble to restore the financial equilibrium of former bankrupt Egypt that she can hardly view with satisfaction the expenditure now being embarked upon by the Khedival Government in connection with the reception of the Emperor and Empress of Germany.

MARQUISE DE FONTENOV.